

**The Times-Dispatch**

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 1913.

## EDUCATION.

We welcome the Conference for Education in the South. We are glad that Richmond will share in the inspiration of this gathering. We are already moved to admiration of the new and potent spirit that is molding the South to greatness through the labors of such men as are come here to tell of success and failure, outline new campaigns and discuss plans. No one can see this army for education without being proud of the region in which so many spirits have faced toward to-morrow. The thought that each of these attendants is laboring honestly at his small corner of the temple, the plan of which none knows; that each endures bitter discouragement, loneliness, disappointment, weariness, defeat and a tragic knowledge of futility, yet still strives toward the white dream, and that each is but a human filled with divine courage—this thought is worth as much as the more practical benefits of the gathering.

As we understand it, the conference seems trying to be sure that the child is given the general training of a modern being. Then it wants both men and women to be fitted for some worthy vocation in life. It is impressing upon Southern teachers and leaders very strongly the fact that agriculture and the co-ordinate industries of distribution and commerce must, by nature, be our chief material concern. It wants farming to be made a profession, with a scientific basis, laid even in the grade school. The care of women, that they be given proper educational opportunities, and that their lives, especially in the country, be made brighter and more spacious, is in the heart of the ideal. The realization of the community of interests between the farmer who produces food and buys manufactures, and the business man, who distributes the food, provides banking and transportation and sends in the manufactured supplies, is being impressed upon every mind at the present gathering. Finally, the press and the colleges, as guides and directors of the whole process, are given a share of recognition.

This is a splendid program. We shall attempt some interpretation of the various practical aspects of the large movement. Now, as we welcome the conference, we have two thoughts in mind. They keep returning. They will not down. First, is not the tone of this meeting of the best, the South can produce almost altogether material? Second, what is the end of education? True, the word education means training the mind and the spirit. This is a conference for training the mind and the spirit. Yet it gives the impression of training the mind and the spirit to produce corn. There is a Conference of Ministers, but there seems to be a vague idea that the country's "clerk" is an industrial adjunct to teach the value of selling co-operatively. This is an illuminating conception of the brotherhood of man.

It is hard to deny that we must have good corn and good roads and good government and good health and good schools and goods generally to keep alive in a world based on three-square-meals-a-day people. Yet there must be something more. Perhaps one session of this conference might be set aside to define education and tell us what vision it pursues.

## A MESSAGE TO BE ON GUARD.

While "refusing to recognize" the German army kills as "being in themselves either provocative or commendatory," the London Times makes clear its belief that the logical and necessary precautionary effect will be to turn Europe into an armed camp.

Discussing, before the formal introduction of the measures in the Reichstag, the alleged formidable opposition to them among some classes and elements, that contemporary says: "The governments and other nations certainly would be most unwise were they to calculate on the failure in any essential particular of the scheme put forward on the responsibility of advisers of the crown." Germany's neighbors, it argues, will, if they are commonly prudent, base their own defensive plans on the assumption that the projected vast addition to the German armament will shortly become a reality.

Although discrediting any suggestion of German distinct or immediate aggressive interest, the Times sees in the "well-thought-out plans" the plain object of putting Germany in a position that will enable her, "at her own moment, to strike more heavily and more promptly than ever." Therein bringing the question and the warning more directly home, it reasons that, therefore, these plans "impose upon all tiers, many's neighbors," and "emphatically upon ourselves, the need of constant and intelligent vigilance."

Therefore, again, the Times urges, in accentuating the demands of prudence, "Germany's neighbors are all bound by the commonest dictates of prudence to consider their defenses in view of the great change in the balance of

power which this new development of German armaments will shortly bring. They are," it resumes, "not less bound to take at once whatever steps may be needed to make those defenses efficient in the wholly new circumstances with which they are confronted."

To Great Britain, our contemporary indicates, the especial lesson and warning of the German scheme relate to aviation, both naval and military.

In conclusion, the Times disclaims any disposition to "use the language of alarm on this or any other part of our defenses," but none the less, there runs through the entire article a suppressed and obvious note of serious alarm, coupled with an inferential, but no less strong, plea for support of the advocates of universal military service, in some form, in the United Kingdom. Notwithstanding concession to German repudiation of aggressive purpose, and admission by implication that Germany's only safety may lie in the passage of the measures, in the proposed vast addition to her armament's becoming a reality, written unmistakably between the lines of the Times's discussion are both apprehension and distrust of Germany in the matter of what the future may shortly bring forth.

Likewise is written commitment to the proposition that if Great Britain would insure the permanency of her conventions with her Continental allies—under these physical factors of dependence in her possible hour of need—she must be prepared, as France has intimated she should be, and is obligated to be, to furnish her "militant quota" in the event of contingencies. In a word, the article spells "dread." It interprets Germany's "preparations for war to insure peace" as a message to all Europe to be on guard.

## RICHMOND'S CATECHISM.

Q. Will Mr. Bolling's resignation be accepted by the mere expedient of letting it lie on the table?  
A. That may depend upon who wants his place.  
Q. Will it be possible to get a better man for his place?  
A. A wise ordinance forbids a choice outside of Richmond.  
Q. When are we going to annex some more territory?  
A. Maybe when the land outside the city has been boosted to be as valuable as the land in the city.  
Q. Who opposes annexation?  
A. Nobody—unless sub rosa.  
Q. Are the Broad Street merchants happy?  
A. Yes; why not? They helped elect the board.  
Q. Why are the streets so dirty that the visitors turn up their noses?  
A. Because it takes so much time to add men to the pay-roll that nobody can attend to the streets.  
Q. When will Mayo Bridge be finished?  
A. This is a serious catechism.  
Q. Who is to blame?  
A. The ten or fifteen thousand silent partners.  
Q. Do they care?  
A. No; they are step-Richmonders.

## HELPING THE STREET CARS.

Public service companies should give service. For this reason it is pleasant to read in one day of twenty new cars to be used by the Passenger and Power Company to relieve the congestion at rush hours, and of the intention of the telephone company to install cable lines in place of wires that are liable to be broken by wind, hail and accident. The comfort and convenience of the public should be the first consideration.

But President Wheelwright makes a practical appeal when he asks for the co-operation of the traveling public in helping to solve the natural difficulties of the transportation question. The rush hour is not invited by the company. It is thrust upon their service by the length of the workday. All the people down-town want to get home at the same time. The partial remedy is suggested. Let the stores and factories have slightly different hours for opening and closing, and the crowds would be in some measure more equitably distributed. If all open at 8 and close at 5:30, the rush is clearly greater than if some open and close a quarter of an hour earlier or later.

This plan has been tried in other cities. In Dayton, at the National Cash Register plant, the women employees are free some twenty minutes before the other workers. Thus they are able to disperse without mingling with men, and to use the cars without trouble. In this case the women are actually given a shorter workday, and do not have to report twenty minutes earlier in the morning to make up for this boon.

The street car problem is, after all, in great measure a human problem, and not a mechanical one. The tendency pointed out, which leads everybody to struggle for standing room on the first crowded car rather than to wait two minutes for a comparatively empty one, is evidence of the peculiar psychology with which traction engineers have to deal. The huddling of passengers in the rear, although half the car in front is not filled, is another. A little forethought and social sense on the part of the public would aid very greatly to its comfort.

## TEACHING OTHERS TO LIVE.

The best thing that young women of any association can do is to build up around them a beautiful home life. We hope this is the final lesson from the V. W. C. A. convention just held in Richmond. To cultivate character and gentleness, humor and humanity, love of beauty and serenity, understanding and sympathy, good house-keeping with fresh knowledge of the world, and mingle with old and young as a kindly and heartening influence, is the most admirable ambition that modern girls can hold. It is surely clear now that if all homes were clean and safe and full of gay happi-

ness, there would be no need for institutions to take their place. If every delegate to the convention makes her own surroundings sweet and hopeful, she does more than she can through any less powerful organization than the home.

Moreover, the best social work that can be accomplished is by the personal touch. Do you not imagine that there are problems enough in your block, wherever it be located, to engage all your love and wisdom? It is symptomatic of a restless and discontented age to seek everywhere but near-by for a chance to win great victories. The problem of being just and considerate toward a domestic servant is waiting every day close at hand. Suppose, instead of visiting some other person's servant in a dingy quarter of the town, a girl gave all her time and energy to the servant in the house—would she not be able to share her own spirit in the very best way?

This seems to us the noblest ideal of using talents. Why cannot the children of the block receive part of the abundance of good cheer? Take them aside in the yard and tell them stories and teach them games and keep them out of mischief. They are just as valuable as the other child, and in fact, about as liable to learn vice and become tainted. Help the women of the neighborhood who have no education, and small means of recreation save gossip and bridge. They need missionaries much more sometimes than do the hard-working wives of the poor. If you have art and beauty and gifts that you have earned by self-culture and training, give them out to anybody. They will count anywhere. They will always help. You don't need a building with a paid secretary to be of service in this world.

## WHY REGISTER?

It is to be hoped that the earnest spirit that will move a committee of young citizens to devote their leisure to making other young men register and prepare to vote will in some way be communicated to the tardy and neglectful. The example set in this campaign for voters is a very healthful sign in itself, and should prove an inspiration. It may be humiliating for a young man to be prodded to do his civic duty, and to learn that some one else is more interested in his political status than he is himself, but the sting should prove salutary. We wish the committee every success in this admirable piece of constructive citizenship.

The arguments are all on one side. To reduce the matter to a plain basis, why should a young man not register and vote? Can any good reason be advanced for this neglect? The real burden of proof rests on the nonregistered and delinquent. If they can show wherein they lose anything by voting, perhaps they may be excused. If they cannot, but are shown that they have everything to gain, it would appear a matter of common sense to use the privilege.

It will cost from \$1.50 to \$4.50 to pay the required poll taxes. The entire process of getting tax receipts and having the name placed on the voting lists will occupy an hour. Is the right to a voice in how you shall be governed, and how the money that you help to make shall be spent, not worth \$1.50 and one hour? These same young men can find money and hours of time for pool, cigars, moving-picture shows and plain loafing.

Compare this cost with what others are willing to pay for the privilege so lightly regarded in Richmond. In England, right or wrong, the suffragette is willing to risk health, money, friends, and even life, in demanding the ballot. In Belgium, 200,000 people are willing to risk starvation. All the revolutions of the past two centuries have at bottom been a question of the right to vote.

Nor can it be said that they were a protest against tyranny and that tyranny no longer exists. No form of tyranny is more hateful than the rule by ignorance and self-interest in a democracy. The city of Richmond is tyrannized over by a majority that does not express the will of a fifth of the voters. Moreover, this tyranny is only to be checked by the exercise of the suffrage. That it is no greater than at present is solely because some men are patriotic and unselfish enough to protect the indifferent by voting. It is time the young man took up the burden of protecting his own home and family.

Fixing the high cost of living must be enough to give Mr. Underwood acute indignation.

Now that the firemen can go to the baseball games, there should be a law preventing the alarm from ringing before the fifth inning.

The calendar is still doing the turkey trot with the thermometer. Is this last winter?

Clean-up Day begins in the bath tub.

We would take more interest in the twenty-seven bids for the new bridge if we ever expected to see the structure. Now is the time for the present babies to tell the board what kind of a bridge they would like to have.

The new side-door cars should have traveling cranes installed to distribute the people and to keep them from looting at the door.

Who's besieging Scotland now?

The British government admits that Editor Page is acceptable. Now ask Mrs. Pankhurst.

When that aviator got a bird's-eye view of Richmond did he see the city limits stretching any?

The backbone of the English suffragette rebellion is broken. The women are using powder.

## On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

A Famous Man.  
Who says the girls should never flirt till they know how to cook?  
Who gives the careless kitchen maid the cold and stony look?  
Who is the greatest health expert this world has ever seen?  
Who can tell at a single glance, pure food from Paris green?  
Oh, Dr. Wiley,  
Dear Dr. Wiley,  
There'd be no real excitement without you.

Who's chased the festive microbe till he's run it off its feet?  
Who's driven all the germs into disreputable retreat?  
Who's grappled with old Gen Zoats of Soda day and night?  
Who's always standing ready for a frolic or a fight?  
Old Dr. Wiley,  
Dear Dr. Wiley,  
To you we doff our seven-dollar lid.  
Oh, Dr. Wiley,  
For fame you've made a more tremendous bid.

Who tells us how we all may live one hundred years or more  
If we but shun the canned goods at the corner grocery store?  
Who is the greatest advertiser in this world of other people's goods?  
And has all others beaten by long miles and tons and hours?  
Old Dr. Wiley,  
Dear Dr. Wiley,  
You know just how to get your name in print.  
Oh, Dr. Wiley,  
Good Dr. Wiley,  
If advertising pays you'll own a mint.

From the Hickeyville Clarion.  
One of the high-toned social events of the season very often makes the reception by the Barkin Soap Club to their husbands. Tea and waters were served. Mrs. Anse Frisby, who entered the club, expected to have some of that pink tea she has heard so much about, but couldn't get any, so had to serve the ordinary kind.

Uncle Ezra Harkins says he hopes spring will hustle up as he has only one parlor sofa and three rods of rail fence for fuel.  
Lem Hokin says he's waiting across the field the other day with a stick of dynamite in his pocket to blast a collision when he was the victim of a collision with a playful pet goat. The young man Lem will be out some time next fall.  
Anse Frisby, our banker and capitalist here at Hickeyville, is looking for a first-class chauffeur, one who can take a car apart and put it together, and one who has a fine technical education. All the chauffeurs he will have to do besides taking care of the car is to mow the lawn, tend the furnace, wait on table, press the boss's clothes, run errands, wash dishes and pound rags. Salary, \$12 per week.

Miss Josephine Fiddle, our school teacher, has had several proposals of marriage since she has been in our midst, but she says on account of the modest income allowed to school teachers nowadays it is about all she can do to support herself.  
Miss Fiddle's new spring skirt is so tight that she can't lean over far enough to turn a wringer or chase a red flannel shirt up and down a washboard.

## Voice of the People

For Economy in State Government.  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—Your paper recently had an article on the subject of economy in state government. It does not seem to me that you have struck the right key. The state government is not worth \$1,000,000 and \$7,000,000 can't pay the expenses of the state now, when in 1892 less than \$500,000 paid said expenses, with about one-third more taxes than we now have. Cut down the state government. Do away with at least two-thirds of the offices.

As regard to the double taxation you write about so much, we will not write to our legislators next winter to not tax the poor man so hard. If any property should be exempt let it be the lands that are mortgaged and not the bonds held by the bondholders, for all the exemption of the mortgagee is to pay interest on the money borrowed on said land. Why not vote the exemption of the mortgagee's land, and let the poor man instead of advocating the exemption of the capitalists' bonds? He is more able to pay tax on money in hand than the poor land owner, who has to work hard to pay off the lien and interest.

The people are beginning to think some themselves.

R. H. MOODY.

## Ministers and Mercy.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—I notice in your issue of today a news item, headed "Too Much Sympathy for Murderers," which states that the conference of Methodist ministers of Lynchburg had adopted a resolution deprecating the efforts in "certain quarters" to break down the sanction of the law against murder by an extravagant sympathy with convicted murderers and the effort to repeal or amend present laws on subject of capital punishment.

As a matter of fact, it is not the party aimed at in "certain quarters" in Dr. McDaniel, who made such a noble and unflinching fight in behalf of justice and humanity, and who voiced the sentiments of a great majority of the people of this state. When a conference of men who are supposed to teach sympathy and mercy pass resolutions condemning people for doing what Christ taught—that we should temper justice with mercy—then it is time for a reorganization of our ministry. Now, I want to ask one or all of the ministers who were present at Lynchburg when the above resolutions were passed to cite to me a

## Abe Martin

single instance where Christ taught that it was right for us to take a human life. They cannot do so. I have taught just the opposite. I have refrained from writing on the Allen case because there were so many who have voiced my sentiments that it would have been a needless repetition for me to have done so. But I have from the beginning condemned Governor Mann for his prejudice in letting Claude Allen go to his death, and for any which tried to justify higher than the law of justice. The Allen case is an abomination of capital punishment is surely higher and more humane than any other. These ministers, as well as others who are clamoring for human blood, will have to accept it, and that is done perhaps they will will confine themselves to preaching and teaching the gospel. I do not know Dr. McDaniel personally, and I differ with him in his views about the reading of the Bible in the public schools, but again I say, all praise to Dr. McDaniel for the stand taken by him in behalf of right, justice, mercy and truth.

J. T. FENTRESS,  
Fountain, Va.

## Tariff Revision Hits the South.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—Will you inform me why the farmers of the South, who are mostly poor, are being hit by the tariff? The prices of the things which they produce?

The Democrats got in power on the grounds of lowering the tariff, many of them free traders. They complain of the high cost of living. Now the high cost of living is clearly on the things the Southern Democrats produce.

There is no raise in the last fifteen years in the price of manufactured goods. Prices and shoes and dress materials are the same as many years ago, but fifteen years ago the high cost applied, not to the goods manufactured in the North, but to foodstuffs, which are grown in the South.

Why do the Democrats vote to lower the tariff, to cut down the price of the things which they produce?

Witness the cry of anguish from the beef men of Texas, from the sugar men of Louisiana, from everywhere in the South, that their products are being injured by the present Democratic course.

It seems the Democratic idea is like that of the late Artemus Ward, who said to a friend, "I am patriotic, sir; I am perfectly willing to sacrifice every one of my wife's relations on the altar of my country."

Each Southern State wants the tariff off every other State, but his own is touched.

The South has howled for years about the North and the tariff—now the tariff hits the South a solar plexus blow. The Democrats, to be consistent and keep their pledge, have got to take the tariff off products on which many States depend for their living. Its removal will injure no one, but these very Southern Democrats, who have been living in the wailing place of the Jews for years. I have known Virginia for many years, and never has there been such prosperity in the State as in the last year. The farmers have gotten good prices and now they have voted to bring down the very things they raise.

Can't you explain this to a benighted Republican?

single instance where Christ taught that it was right for us to take a human life. They cannot do so. I have taught just the opposite. I have refrained from writing on the Allen case because there were so many who have voiced my sentiments that it would have been a needless repetition for me to have done so. But I have from the beginning condemned Governor Mann for his prejudice in letting Claude Allen go to his death, and for any which tried to justify higher than the law of justice. The Allen case is an abomination of capital punishment is surely higher and more humane than any other. These ministers, as well as others who are clamoring for human blood, will have to accept it, and that is done perhaps they will will confine themselves to preaching and teaching the gospel. I do not know Dr. McDaniel personally, and I differ with him in his views about the reading of the Bible in the public schools, but again I say, all praise to Dr. McDaniel for the stand taken by him in behalf of right, justice, mercy and truth.

J. T. FENTRESS,  
Fountain, Va.

## Shade of Our Grandmother.

What's all this din I hear?  
About equal suffrage, my dear?  
To me, just awfully long to tell!  
What is all of this turmoil?  
Are they discontented with their lot,  
And against their lords trying to plot?  
What can be all this I hear  
About equal suffrage, my dear?

The right to vote, did you say?  
No lady can't do that in a day.  
They never dreamed of such a thing;  
They were content to spin and sing.  
Their hands made cloth from the wool  
Of sheep.  
Their voices were used to sing babies  
To sleep.  
What change has taken place on earth  
Aren't women content to sit by the hearth?

Do men destroy the property of those  
Who an issue in political life oppose?  
With such demonstration I have no  
patience.  
They're worse than many Carrie Nations.  
Why is all this spirit of unrest?  
Is the earth still revolving from east  
to west?  
Politics! Politics! Riding astride!  
Merciful Heavens! I'm glad that I  
died.

Woman, a suffragette, facing the fire  
Of a thousand satirical tongues of fire!  
Dear lady, when next to this land I  
come,  
She'll be struggling to spin the world  
on her thumb.  
Albemarle, N. C.

## Auf Wiedersehen.

O, bountiful, sweet lands of Creve,  
I'm feeling just awfully long to see,  
For the time draws nigh  
When a sad goodbye  
Must sadly be said unto you.

Now, this is a golden day,  
Fare you well to Kentucky;  
But when you are gone,  
I'll long for you ever and aye.

Thy smile, sweetheart, is to me,  
As the sun in the bound sea,  
The beacon bright  
To seamen from dangers unfree.

It tempts the surging fires  
Of my heart, my soul aspires  
To hold arms  
And, lo, proclaims  
Freedom from base desires.

Then, say to me "Auf Wiedersehen,"  
Surround me with the light of its pain!  
I'll be true,  
Dear eyes of blue,  
My dream were no castle in Spain.

For, open my heart and behold,  
Written in characters bold,  
The words of Creve,  
I love only you  
With a love that will never grow old!

## So, loveliest maiden of Creve,

With this I bid you adieu;  
Fate takes you away;  
O say just for aye,  
Come back again, dearie, please do.  
HENRI POTTSFORD.

## Father and Son.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—Recently I sent the following stanza to the editor of the paper. The memories of other days  
Come back to us in varied ways.  
They're wont to linger with us long,  
Like echoes of a gladsome song.

In reply to this my son returned the following:  
I guess they do—I know some days  
That come to me "in varied ways."  
Days of trouble all too long,  
And with no echo of a song.

In place of music 'twas a yell,  
O say just for aye,  
And, pop, he said, as slipped fell,  
"This hurts me, more than it does you."

One thought I had, though not  
expressed,  
'Twas how a man could be so blest  
That when 'twas he who sought the  
truth  
Could tell a lie to shame a youth.  
K.

## QUERIES & ANSWERS

### Alexandria.

Was the present city of Alexandria ever in the District of Columbia?

T. T.  
The grant of territory from Virginia embraced about thirty-six square miles. This had formed a part of Alexandria County, and on the restoration of the Federal government it became again part of those divisions. It is not easy to state whether all the territory of the present city of Alexandria was involved in the grant. A large portion was.

### Past Finding Out.

Does one say in English "differ from" or "differ with"? SUBSCRIBER.  
There is not one grade of choice between the forms if you will be guided by the ordinary use of good writers. Some of our grammarians would have us use "differ from" of appearance and "differ with" of opinion. Some insist that A differs from B when they think differently; and differs with B when A and B agree, but together differ from C. Much the same trouble is found in the classical languages with words of "similarity," etc. You will see a deal of learning in the grammars touching the use with such words, and you will not find the authors troubling themselves particularly to sort out the distinctions made by the books.

### Road Making.

My county is making some road under the direction of the State Highway Commission. Must I submit to having dirt taken from my land, whether I am willing or not?

T. R. B.  
Without your consent or the proper condemnation proceedings, any taking to you, the road builders have no right to take one grain of your soil.

### Size of Half Acre.

How many yards square is a half acre of land?  
T. P. L.  
A square having forty-nine yards as the length of its side will contain almost exactly half an acre.

### Talking Machine Records.

How are disk records made for talking machines? May the old ones be used over by scraping off the wax?

MRS. B.  
They are made by the use of a contrivance the reverse of the sound box. It is the recorder, and carries a point which moves in obedience to the film agitated by the sound about a cylinder, and this point cuts the "record" into a substance from which a mold is taken, and from this mold the records are made for sale. We know of no disk material so cheap for the use you suggest. The cylinder machines will record on cylinders which have been scraped.

## PUT THIS LABEL ON YOUR GOODS

Telephone a  
MADISON 808  
and ask  
CHAMBER  
OF  
COMMERCE

ing we knew some way and had the power to defeat such injustice. We women, without a voice, have to hand out our money to the Commonwealth, which exacts more from us than it deserves. Out of a small principal we must pay excessive taxes. Oh, justice, where art thou? Thou art strangely missing from thy namesake, "the temple of justice." Come, we pray thee, and dwell in our midst, and bring with thee thy sister, mercy.

E. VIRGINIA SMITH,  
Winchester, Va., April 14.

Shade of Our Grandmother.  
What's all this din I hear?  
About equal suffrage, my dear?  
To me, just awfully long to tell!  
What is all of this turmoil?  
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For the time draws nigh  
When a sad goodbye  
Must sadly be said unto you.

Now, this is a golden day,  
Fare you well to Kentucky;  
But when you are gone,  
I'll long for you ever and aye.

Thy smile, sweetheart, is to me,  
As the sun in the bound sea,  
The beacon bright  
To seamen from dangers unfree.

It tempts the surging fires  
Of my heart, my soul aspires  
To hold arms  
And, lo, proclaims  
Freedom from base desires.

Then, say to me "Auf Wiedersehen,"  
Surround me with the light of its pain!  
I'll be true,  
Dear eyes of blue,  
My dream were no castle in Spain.

For, open my heart and behold,  
Written in characters bold,  
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With this I bid you adieu;  
Fate takes you away;  
O say just for aye,  
Come back again, dearie, please do.  
HENRI POTTSFORD.

## Father and Son.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—Recently I sent the following stanza to the editor of the paper. The memories of other days  
Come back to us in varied ways.  
They're wont to linger with us long,  
Like echoes of a glads